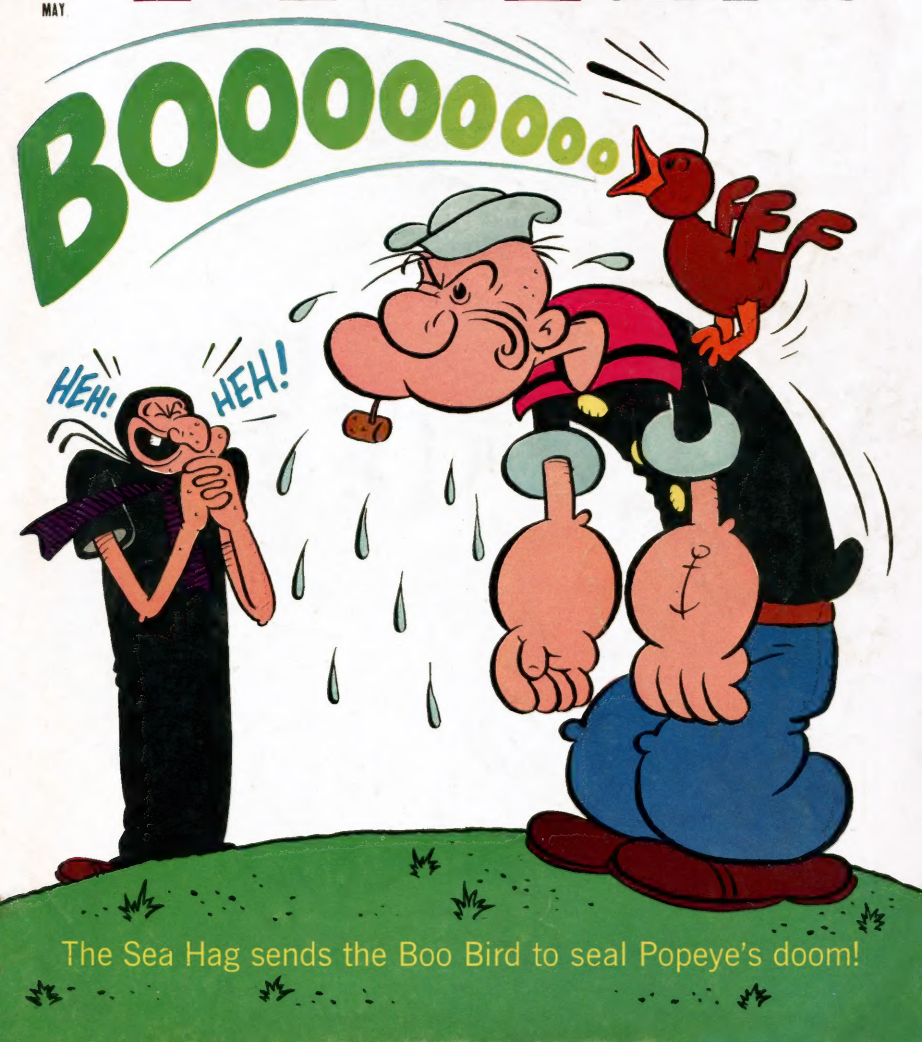
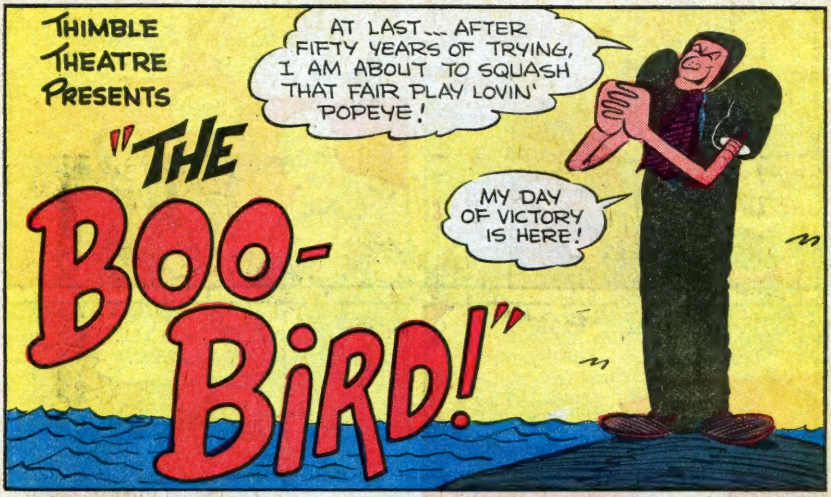
GOLD KEY
POPEYE
12c
10069-605
MAY

POPEYE THE SAILOR



The Sea Hag sends the Boo Bird to seal Popeye's doom!

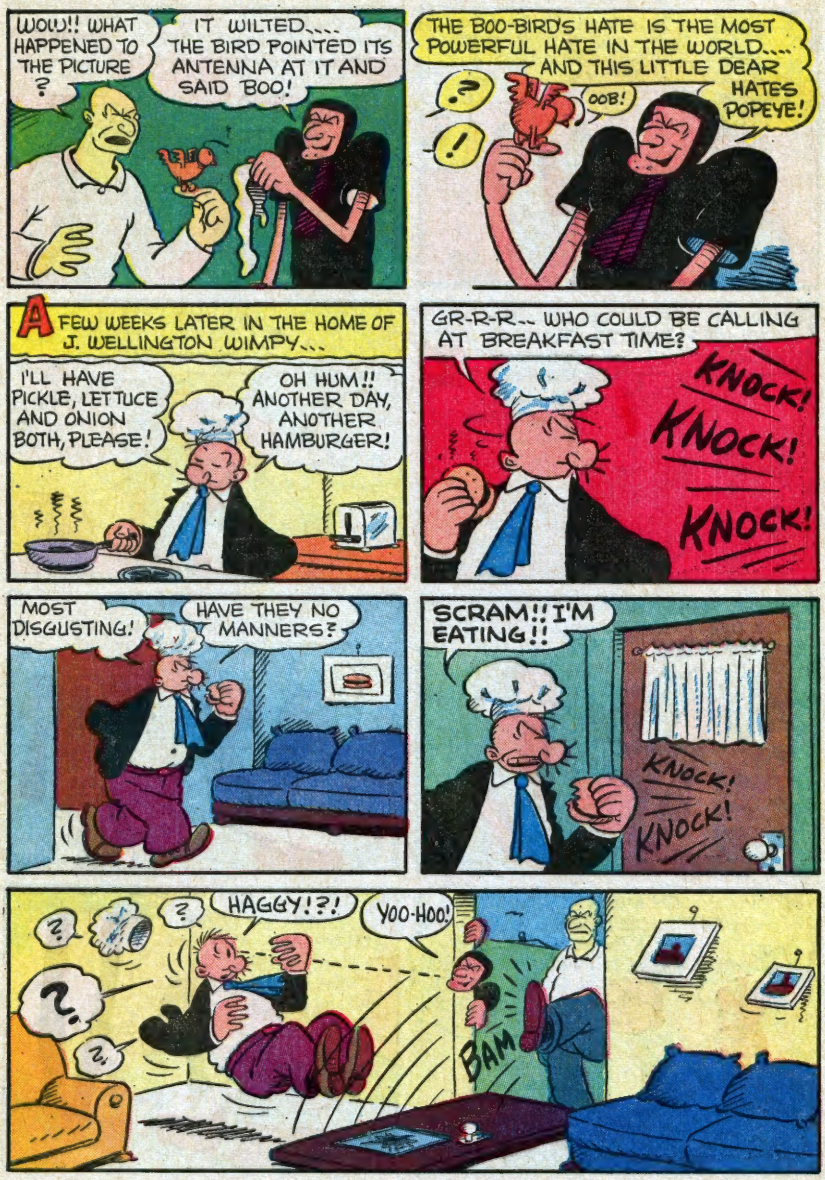
Popeye
AN'
SWEE'PEA
DINNER IS ON THE TABLE... COME ON BEFORE IT GETS COLD!
CAN I GET MY BALL FIRST?
OKAY, GET YOUR BALL AND COME ON IN!
10 MINUTES LATER
WHERE IS THAT BOY?
ONE HOUR LATER
IT IS GETTING DARK!
TWO HOURS LATER
HERE I AM...LET'S EAT!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I SAID DINNER WAS READY!
YOU SAID I COULD GET MY BALL!
MY BALL WAS OVER AT BILLY'S HOUSE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!
PLOP


THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
"THE BOO-BIRD!"
AT LAST... AFTER FIFTY YEARS OF TRYING, I AM ABOUT TO SQUASH THAT FAIR PLAY LOVIN' POPEYE!
MY DAY OF VICTORY IS HERE!

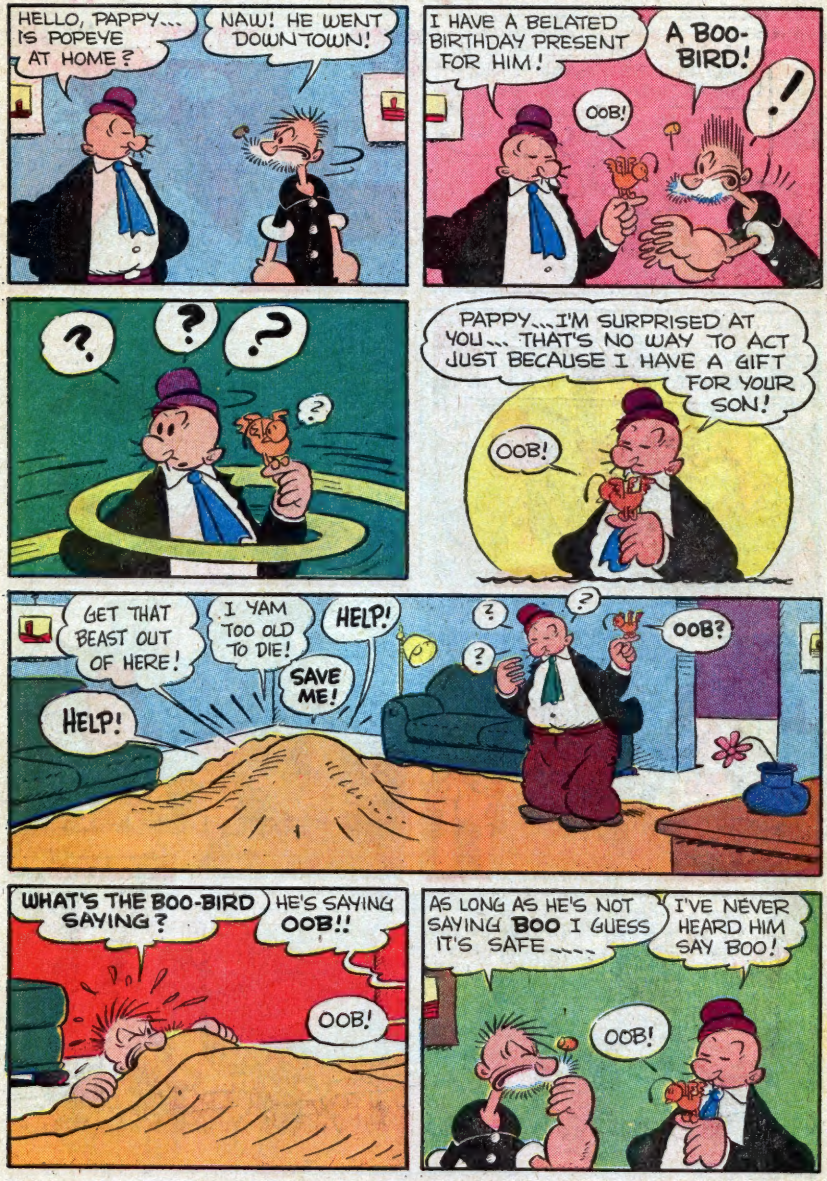
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
POPEYE THE SAILOR, No. 80, May, 1966. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45c per year; foreign subscriptions 75c per year; Canadian subscriptions 60c per year. World Rights Reserved. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1966, 1957, 1954, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

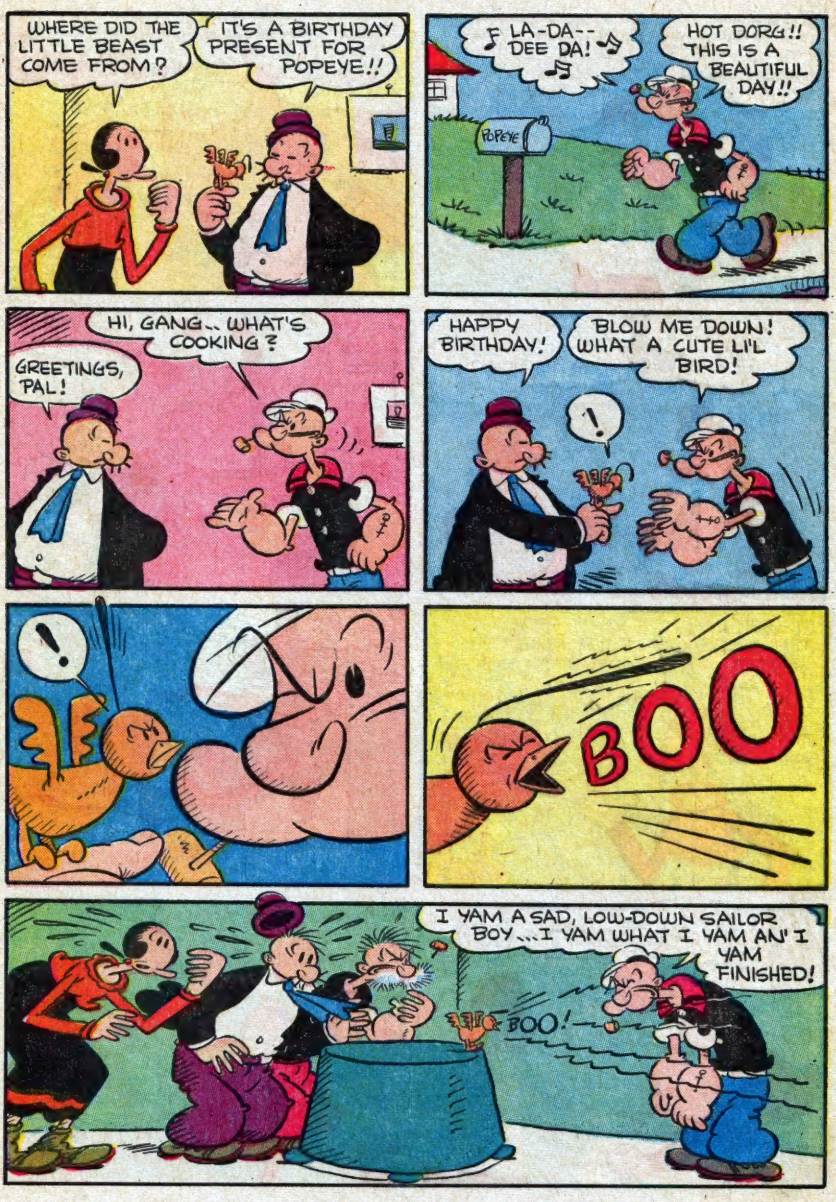
HEH! HEH! POPEYE IS A SUCKER FOR PETS.. HE'LL THINK YOU'RE CUTE!
OOB!
DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT DOOM HEN WILL WORK ON POPEYE?
OF COURSE... I'VE TRAINED IT FOR TWENTY YEARS!
OOB!
I DON'T GET IT... THE BOO-BIRD IS ONLY DANGEROUS TO THE ONE PERSON IT HATES... WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT WILL HATE POPEYE?
HOLD IT FOR A MINUTE AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
OOB!
HERE'S A COPY OF THE PICTURE OF POPEYE I USED FOR TRAINING!
I FED HIM IN FRONT OF THIS PICTURE EVERY DAY AND THEN SNATCHED HIS FOOD AWAY BEFORE HE HAD ENOUGH!
WATCH WHAT HE DOES WHEN HE SEES IT!
OOB!!
BOO!

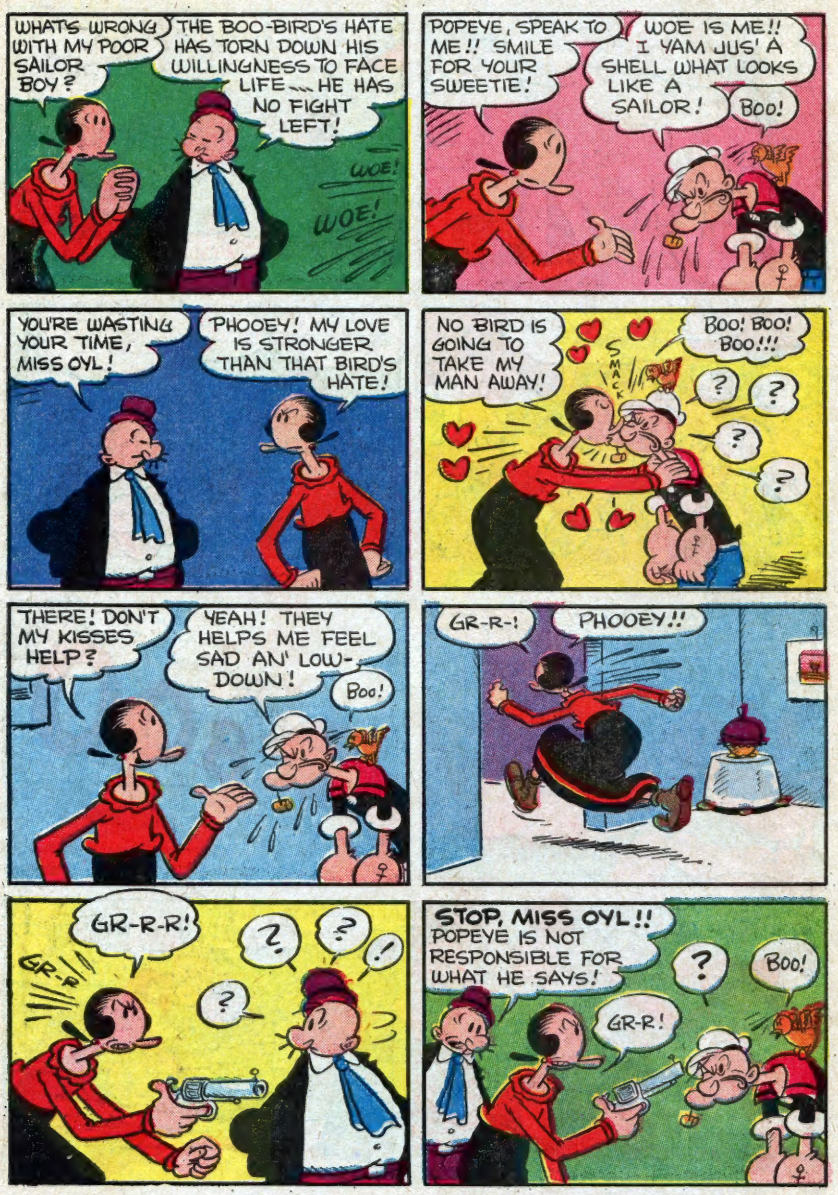

WOW!! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PICTURE ?
IT WILTED.... THE BIRD POINTED ITS ANTENNA AT IT AND SAID 'BOO!
THE BOO-BIRD'S HATE IS THE MOST POWERFUL HATE IN THE WORLD.... AND THIS LITTLE DEAR HATES POPEYE!
OOB!
.?
!
A FEW WEEKS LATER IN THE HOME OF J. WELLINGTON WIMPY...
I'LL HAVE PICKLE, LETTUCE AND ONION BOTH, PLEASE!
OH HUM!! ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER HAMBURGER!
GR-R-R... WHO COULD BE CALLING AT BREAKFAST TIME?
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
MOST DISGUSTING!
HAVE THEY NO MANNERS?
SCRAM!! I'M EATING!!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
HAGGY!?!
YOO-HOO!
BAM

GOOD HEAVENS, HAGGY.. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I CAME TO ASK YOU A FAVOR, OLD FRIEND!
MADAM, YOU ARE A SCOUNDREL...! I'LL DO YOU NO FAVORS!
HM?
WOULD A POUND OF HAMBURGER MEAT HELP YOU TO CHANGE YOUR MIND?
GREETINGS, LOVELY DOLL!
YOU NAME IT... I'LL DO IT!!
THAT'S BETTER, WELLINGTON!
SWEET LITTLE GIRL!
I MISSED POPEYE'S LAST BIRTHDAY AND I WANT YOU TO GIVE THIS GIFT TO HIM!
OOB!
CUTE!
GIVE IT TO HIM AND WISH HIM A HAPPY BIRTHDAY FROM AN' OLD FRIEND!
OOB!
?
HEH!
HEH!
HEH!
OLD HAGGY MUST BE GETTING SOFT... I GUESS SHE'S SORRY FOR ALL THE TIMES SHE'S TRIED TO KILL HIM!
OOB!
POPEYE WILL BE PLEASED... HE LOVES LITTLE ANIMALS AND BIRDS!
OOB!


HELLO, PAPPY... IS POPEYE AT HOME?
NAW! HE WENT DOWNTOWN!
I HAVE A BELATED BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR HIM!
A BOO-BIRD!
OOB!
!
?
?
?
?
PAPPY...I'M SURPRISED AT YOU... THAT'S NO WAY TO ACT JUST BECAUSE I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOUR SON!
OOB!
GET THAT BEAST OUT OF HERE!
I YAM TOO OLD TO DIE!
HELP!
SAVE ME!
HELP!
?
?
?
OOB?
WHAT'S THE BOO-BIRD SAYING?
HE'S SAYING OOB!!
OOB!
AS LONG AS HE'S NOT SAYING BOO I GUESS IT'S SAFE.....
I'VE NEVER HEARD HIM SAY BOO!
OOB!

I KNOWS YA HASN'T... IF YA HAD YA WOULD BE DEAD.... WHEN THE BOO-BIRD POINTS HIS ANTENNA AT YA AND SAYS 'BOO', YA IS A COOKED DUCK!
GOOD HEAVENS ... DO THEY SAY 'BOO' VERY OFTEN?
?
OOB!
!
NAW... THEY KIN ONLY SAY BOO TO THE PERSON THEY HATES.... LUCKY FER US THEY IS A ONE-HATE FOWL.... HE DOES NOT HATE US SO WE IS SAFE!!
HM?
HI, BOYS!!
GREETINGS, MISS OYL!
?
GULP!
!
CRASH
SWISH
OOB?
?
?
?
?
THAT'S A BOO-BIRD!
OF COURSE IT IS, YA DUMB DAME!
IT'S OKAY, MISS OYL ... THE BOO-BIRD IS SAYING OOB!
OOB!


WHERE DID THE LITTLE BEAST COME FROM?
IT'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR POPEYE!!
♪ LA-DA-- DEE DA! ♪
HOT DOG!! THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL DAY!!
POPEYE
HI, GANG... WHAT'S COOKING?
GREETINGS, PAL!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
BLOW ME DOWN! WHAT A CUTE LI'L BIRD!
!
!
BOO
I YAM A SAD, LOW-DOWN SAILOR BOY...I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' I YAM FINISHED!
BOO!

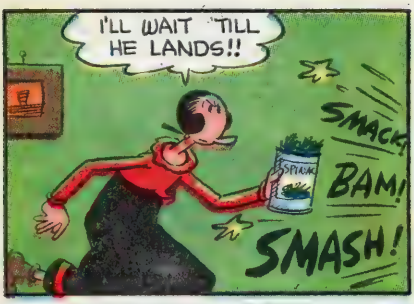

WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY POOR SAILOR BOY?
THE BOO-BIRD'S HATE HAS TORN DOWN HIS WILLINGNESS TO FACE LIFE — HE HAS NO FIGHT LEFT!
WOE!
WOE!
POPEYE, SPEAK TO ME!! SMILE FOR YOUR SWEETIE!
WOE IS ME!! I YAM JUS' A SHELL WHAT LOOKS LIKE A SAILOR!
BOO!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, MISS OYL!
PHOOEY! MY LOVE IS STRONGER THAN THAT BIRD'S HATE!
NO BIRD IS GOING TO TAKE MY MAN AWAY!
SMACK
BOO! BOO! BOO!!!
? ? ? ?
THERE! DON'T MY KISSES HELP?
YEAH! THEY HELPS ME FEEL SAD AN' LOW-DOWN!
BOO!
GR-R-!
PHOOEY!!
GR-R-R!
GR-R
? ? ? ?
STOP, MISS OYL!! POPEYE IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HE SAYS!
?
BOO!
GR-R!

I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT POPEYE... I'M GOING TO KILL THAT BOO-BIRD!
OH!
Boo!
NASTY LITTLE FOWL!
GR-R
CLICK
?
BOO!
STOP, OLIVE!! DO NOT SHOOT!!
?
?
?
Boo!
BUT, POPEYE..... THAT LITTLE BEAST IS SLOWLY KILLING YOU!!
'AT'S NO EXCUSE TO SHOOT IT!
Boo!
I WOULD RATHER BE A HAS-BEEN SAILOR THAN HAVE YA SHOOT ONE OF OUR LI'L FEATHERED FRIENDS!!
Boo!
HEH! HEH!! YOU TELL HER, POPEYE!
?
?
?
?
?
?
(AWK!! GULP!!) THE SEA HAG!!
HEH! HEH! I'VE COME TO FINISH OFF POPEYE!
?
!
!
?

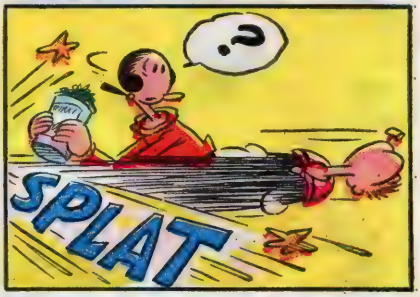
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, POPEYE!!
? ! ? ?
THANKS FOR THE LI'L BIRD!
BOO!
SO YOU'RE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS TROUBLE!
BAH! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, LATH LEGS!
SPLAT
SHE STRUCK ME!! I'M A GUEST IN YOUR HOME AND SHE HIT ME!!
'AT'S ARFUL!
BOO!
BUT, POPEYE?
HEH! HEH!
SHE IS RIGHT, OLIVE.. LEAVE HER ALONE!
BOO!
YOO-HOO... COME ON IN, WILLIAM!!
HERE I AM, MASTER!
THE BOO-BIRD HAS DONE ITS WORK...POPEYE HAS NO RESISTANCE!
FINISH HIM OFF!
BOO!

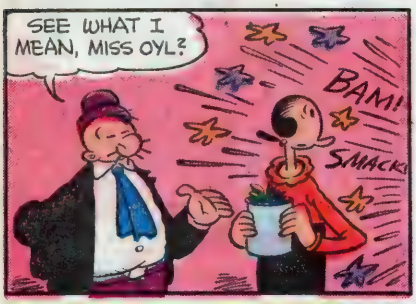
THIS TIME DO A GOOD JOB.... I WANT HIM SMASHED COMPLETELY!
?
?
AH!
I YAM A DISCOURAGED SAILOR ...I HAS NO WILL TO FIGHT!
Boo!
SMASH!
BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL! A LOVELY BLOW!
WHERE DID HE GO?
?
?
?
?
!
THERE HE IS! YOU DROVE HIM INTO THE CEILING!
TRYING TO HIDE, HUH?
GOOD-BYE, OLIVE!
POP
HEH!
SMACK!

SMACK!
GET UP AND FIGHT!!
I YAM A GONE SAILOR...I DOESN'T CARE TA FIGHT!
BOO!
I FEAR YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME, MISS OYL!
BUT THAT BEAST IS KILLING MY MAN!!
SMACK!
BAM!
THE PUNCHES AREN'T BEATING HIM ... IT'S THAT BIRD!
SMACK!
BAM!
SMACK!
GR-RR!
SMACK!
SPINACH
SPINACH
THIS WILL OFFSET THAT BOO-BIRD!
SPINACH
SMACK!
BAM!
IT'S A FINE IDEA BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FEED IT TO POPEYE ? HE'S BOUNCING ALL OVER THE HOUSE!
?
?
?
SMACK!
BAM!
SPINACH

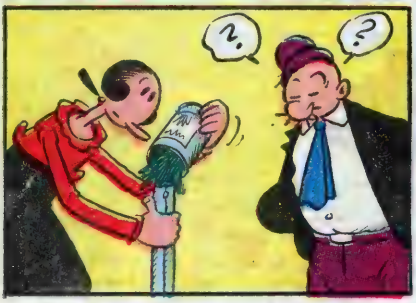

I'LL WAIT TILL HE LANDS!!
SMACK!
BAM!
SMASH!

SMACK!

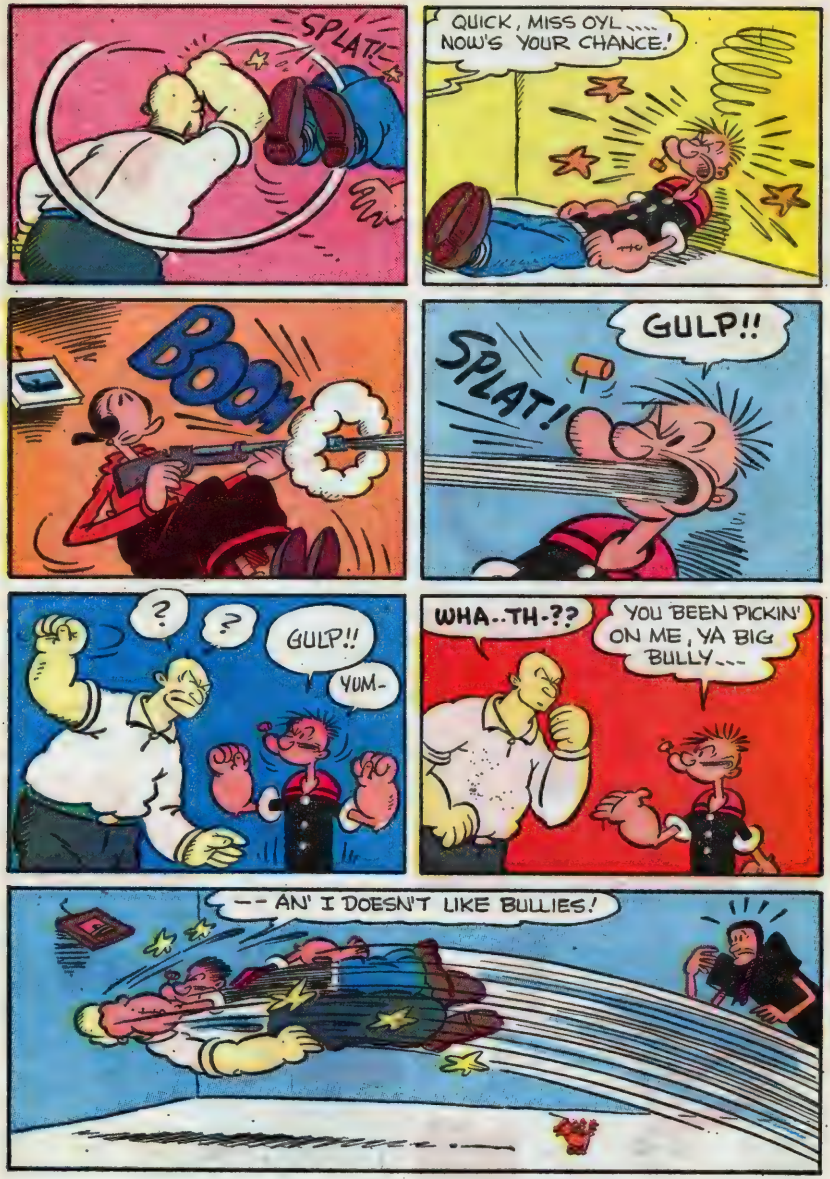

?
SPLAT


SEE WHAT I MEAN, MISS OYL?
BAM!
SMACK!

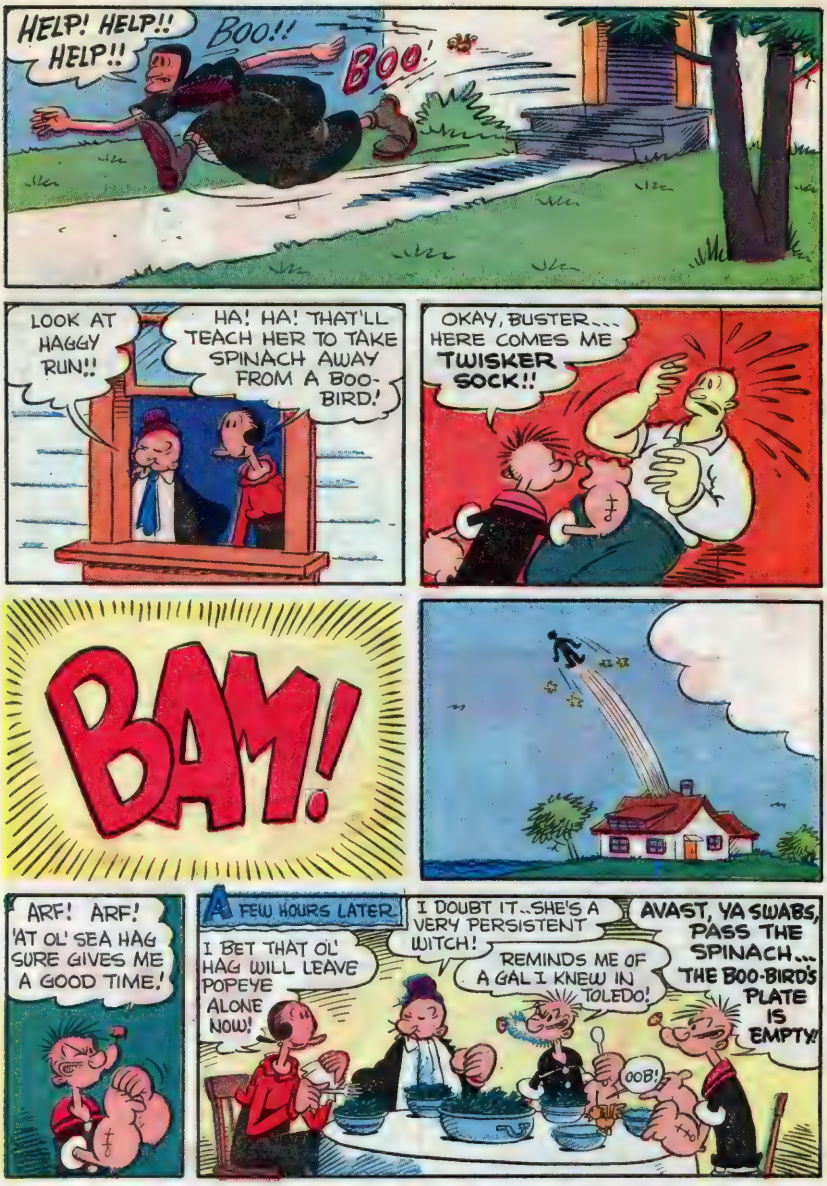
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO FEED A SAILOR!


?
?

IF I CAN GET A CLEAR SHOT AT POPEYE'S MOUTH, I'LL SHOOT HIM FULL OF SPINACH!
SPLAT!
BAM!


SPLAT!
QUICK, MISS OYL.... NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!
BOOM
SPLAT!
GULP!!
?
?
GULP!!
YUM-
WHA..TH-??
YOU BEEN PICKIN' ON ME, YA BIG BULLY....
--AN' I DOESN'T LIKE BULLIES!

SPLAT!
THE SPINACH SEEMS TO HAVE DONE THE TRICK!
ISN'T POPEYE WONDERFUL?
SMACK!
BAM!
WIMPY, LOOK AT THE BOO-BIRD!
?
?
HE'S EATING SPINACH!
OOB!
HE LIKES IT.. HE'S NOT SAYING BOO!
OOB!
OOB!
LEAVE THAT WEED ALONE, YOU DUMB FOWL.....START BOOING POPEYE!
SPINACH
?
SPLAT!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? START BOOING!
GR-R!
BAM!
AWK!!
BOO


HELP! HELP!! HELP!!
BOO!!
BOO!
LOOK AT HAGGY RUN!!
HA! HA! THAT'LL TEACH HER TO TAKE SPINACH AWAY FROM A BOO-BIRD!
OKAY, BUSTER... HERE COMES ME TWISKER SOCK!!
BAM!
ARF! ARF! 'AT OL' SEA HAG SURE GIVES ME A GOOD TIME!
A FEW HOURS LATER
I BET THAT OL' HAG WILL LEAVE POPEYE ALONE NOW!
I DOUBT IT..SHE'S A VERY PERSISTENT WITCH!
REMINDS ME OF A GAL I KNEW IN TOLEDO!
AVAST, YA SWABS, PASS THE SPINACH... THE BOO-BIRD'S PLATE IS EMPTY!
OOB!

ADVERTISEMENT

100 pc. TOY SOLDIERS $1.25 set

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE.

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER TOY STORAGE BOX

AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN ABOVE

EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Machinegunners	4 Bombers
4 Jeeps	8 Sharpshooters	4 Trucks
4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
4 Cruisers	8 Officers	8 Cannon
4 Sailors	8 Waves	4 Bazookamen
4 Riflemen	8 Wacs	4 Marksmen

100 Toy Soldiers
Dept. TK-7
Westbury, L.I., N. Y.

NO C.O.D's

HERE'S MY $1.25!
Rush the TOY SOLDIER SET TO ME!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

ALL YOUR FAVORITES

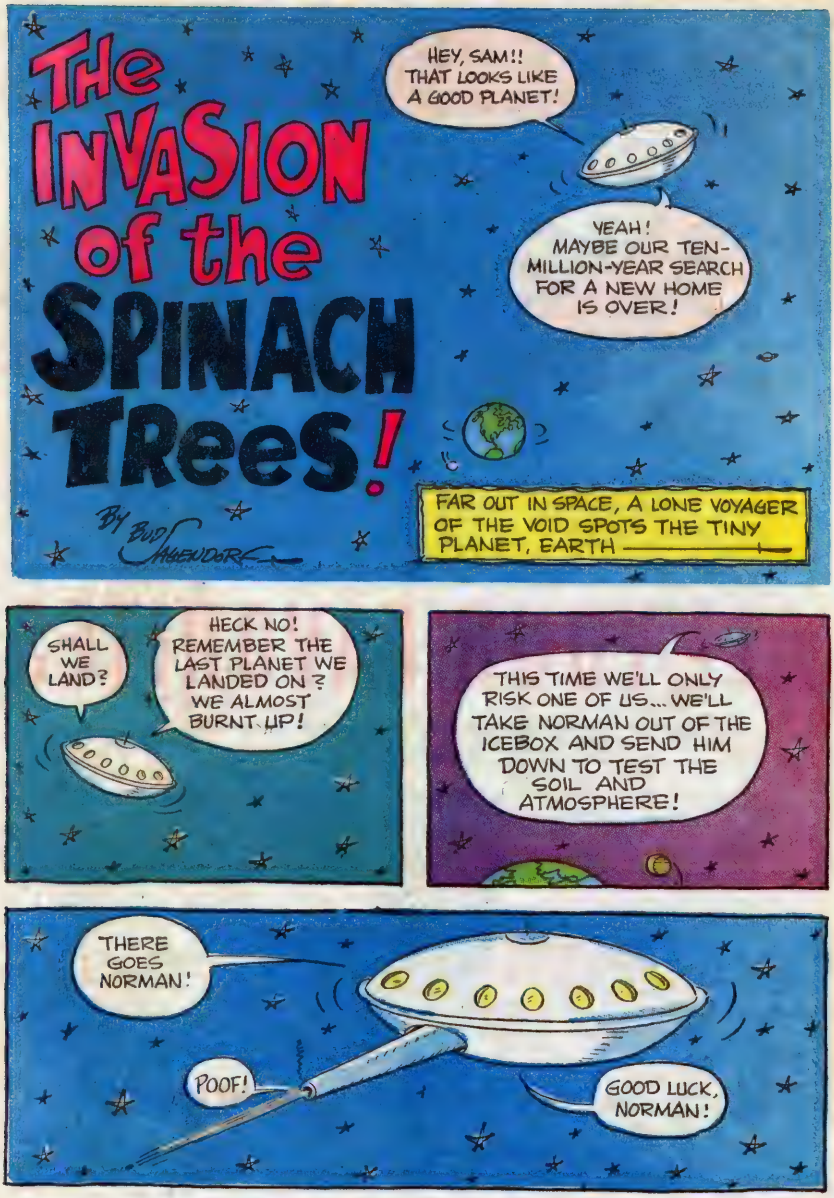
AT THEIR BEST

POPEYE
PORKY PIG
YOGI BEAR
DAFFY DUCK
THE JETSONS
BEETLE BAILEY
MAGILLA GORILLA
WOODY WOODPECKER
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND
WALT DISNEY'S DONALD DUCK
WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE

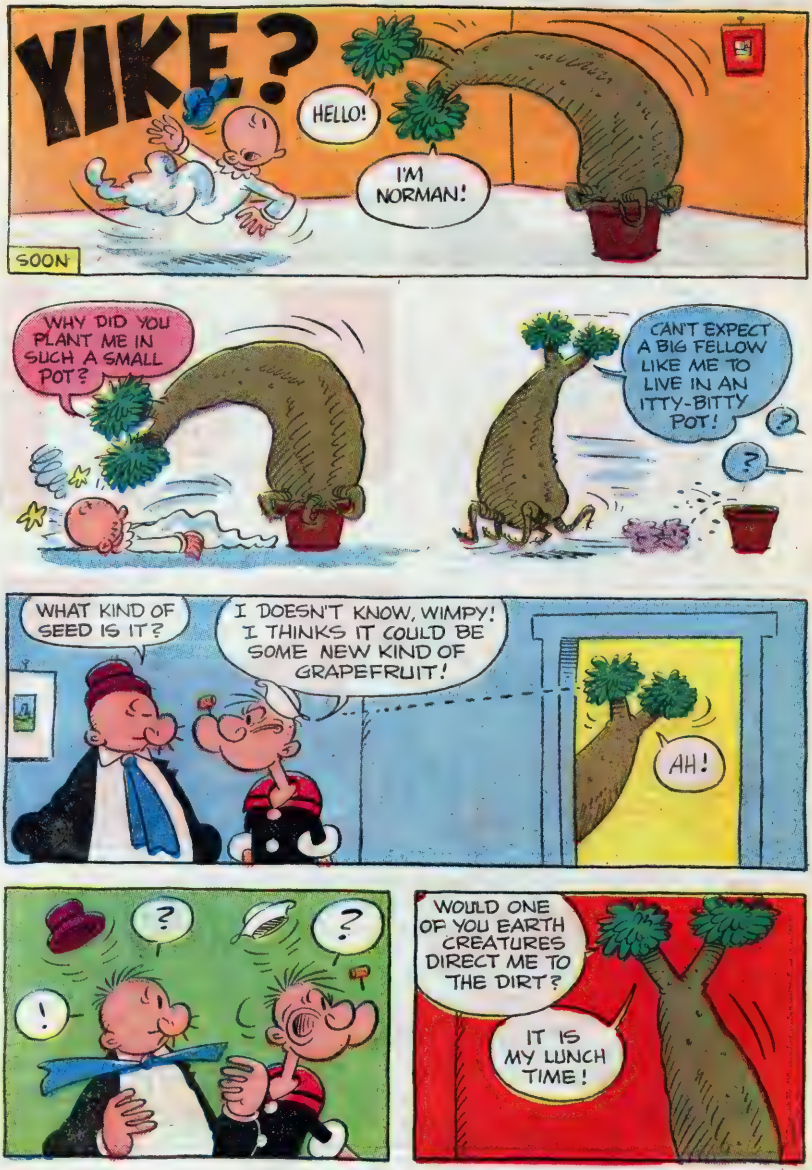
GOLD KEY

TOP CAT
CAVE KIDS
LITTLE LULU
BUGS BUNNY
TOM AND JERRY
THE FLINTSTONES
THE THREE STOOGES
WALT DISNEY'S COMICS
WALT DISNEY'S SUPER GOOF
MUSH MOUSE AND PUNKIN PUSS
WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE SCROOGE

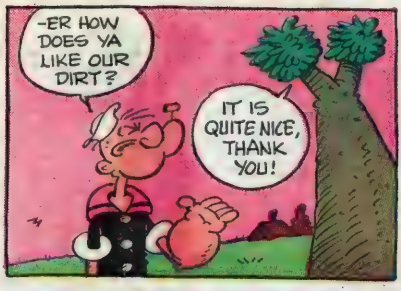
GOLD KEY COMICS


The Invasion of the Spinach Trees!
By Bud Sagendorf
HEY, SAM!! THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLANET!
YEAH! MAYBE OUR TEN-MILLION-YEAR SEARCH FOR A NEW HOME IS OVER!
FAR OUT IN SPACE, A LONE VOYAGER OF THE VOID SPOTS THE TINY PLANET, EARTH
SHALL WE LAND?
HECK NO! REMEMBER THE LAST PLANET WE LANDED ON? WE ALMOST BURNT UP!
THIS TIME WE'LL ONLY RISK ONE OF US... WE'LL TAKE NORMAN OUT OF THE ICEBOX AND SEND HIM DOWN TO TEST THE SOIL AND ATMOSPHERE!
THERE GOES NORMAN!
POOF!
GOOD LUCK, NORMAN!

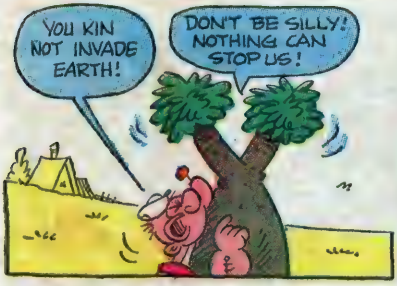
PLINK!
WHA---TH--?
WHO'S THROW'N' THINGS?
BLOW ME DOWN!? IT IS A SEED!
?
POPEYE, WHAT KIND OF SEED IS THIS?
?
HM? DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A PEACH, APPLE, PLUM OR COCONUT SEED!
I KNOWS..... WHY DON'T YOU PLANT IT AND FIND OUT!
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA!
AH! YA GOT IT PLANTED!
YEAH! IT IS ALREADY TO GROW!

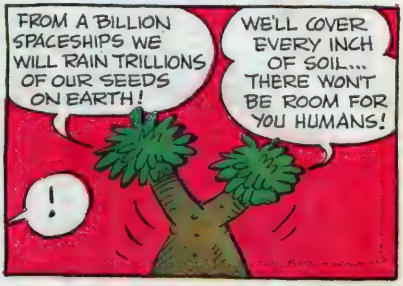

YIKE?
HELLO!
I'M NORMAN!
SOON
WHY DID YOU PLANT ME IN SUCH A SMALL POT?
CAN'T EXPECT A BIG FELLOW LIKE ME TO LIVE IN AN ITTY-BITTY POT!
?
?
WHAT KIND OF SEED IS IT?
I DOESN'T KNOW, WIMPY! I THINKS IT COULD BE SOME NEW KIND OF GRAPEFRUIT!
AH!
?
?
!
WOULD ONE OF YOU EARTH CREATURES DIRECT ME TO THE DIRT?
IT IS MY LUNCH TIME!

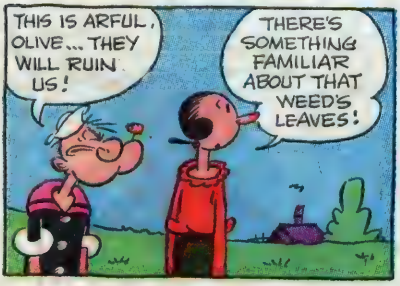
IT WALKED OUTSIDE AND PLANTED ITSELF!
(GULP!) I YAM SURE OF ONE THING.... IT AIN'T NO BLASTID GRAPEFRUIT!
AH! GOOD!
YUM!
DELICIOUS DIRT!
WHO PLANTED THAT HORRIBLE BUSH IN YOUR YARD?
IT LOOKS LIKE A FAT WEED!
FAT WEED?
WHAT A NASTY THING TO SAY!
IT AIN'T NO WEED, OLIVE!
IT--IT TALKS?
?
?
IT WALKS TOO, OLIVE!
WHAT KIND OF NUTTY VEGETABLE ARE YOU?
?
?
!
GULP!
I AM NORMAN! I AM FROM OUTER SPACE! I AM A SPACE SCOUT! I AM HERE TO TEST YOUR PLANET! IF YOUR SOIL IS OKAY, MY PEOPLE WILL INVADE YOUR EARTH AND LIVE HERE!


-ER HOW DOES YA LIKE OUR DIRT?
IT IS QUITE NICE, THANK YOU!

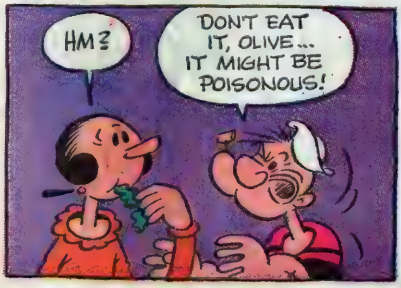
I BELIEVE WE HAVE FOUND OUR NEW HOME!
?
?


YOU KIN NOT INVADE EARTH!
DON'T BE SILLY! NOTHING CAN STOP US!


FROM A BILLION SPACESHIPS WE WILL RAIN TRILLIONS OF OUR SEEDS ON EARTH!
WE'LL COVER EVERY INCH OF SOIL... THERE WON'T BE ROOM FOR YOU HUMANS!
!


THIS IS ARFUL, OLIVE... THEY WILL RUIN US!
THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT WEED'S LEAVES!

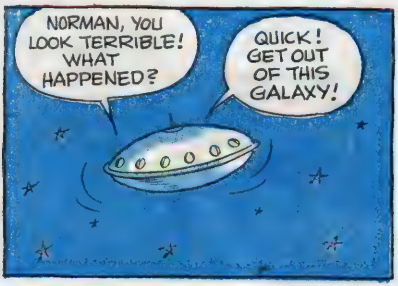
PARDON ME!
OUCH!
PLUCK

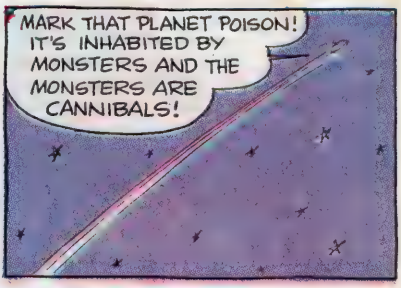

HM?
DON'T EAT IT, OLIVE... IT MIGHT BE POISONOUS!

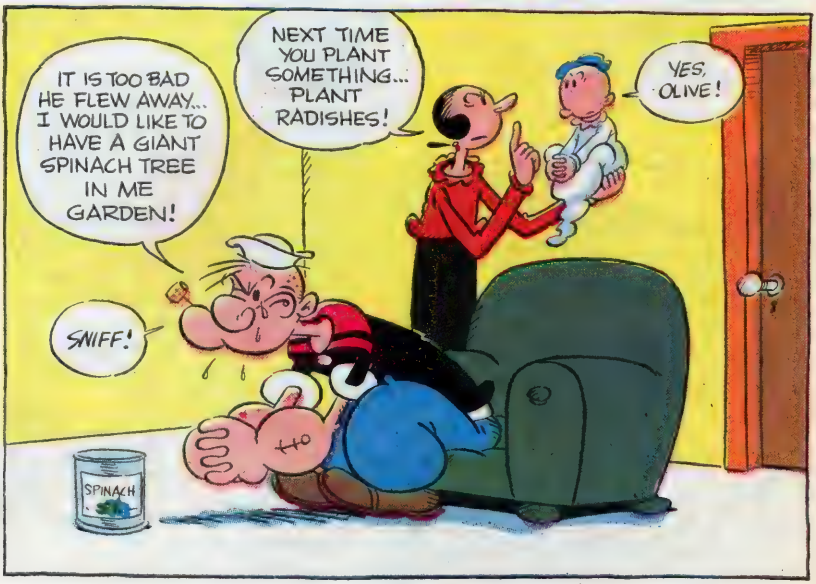
JUST AS I THOUGHT... SPINACH!
SPINACH!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! IS YOU REALLY A GIANT SPINACH PLANT?
OF COURSE I AM!
WE'RE THE KING OF PLANTS!
WE'VE GOT IRON IN US!
HOT DORG!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU IS ABOUT THE BEST SPINACH I HAS EVER ET!
YIKE!
AHOY! HOLD STILL!
GOOD HEAVENS! EARTH PEOPLE ARE CANNIBALS!
HELP!

NORMAN IS COMING BACK!
I'LL OPEN THE PORT!


NORMAN, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE! WHAT HAPPENED?
QUICK! GET OUT OF THIS GALAXY!


MARK THAT PLANET POISON! IT'S INHABITED BY MONSTERS AND THE MONSTERS ARE CANNIBALS!


IT IS TOO BAD HE FLEW AWAY... I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A GIANT SPINACH TREE IN ME GARDEN!
NEXT TIME YOU PLANT SOMETHING... PLANT RADISHES!
YES, OLIVE!
SNIFF!
SPINACH

Harry the great, a big parrot, was the king bird of the whole African continent. For years, all of the millions of birds had considered Harry their king. Whenever there was trouble of any kind it was Harry the feathered creatures turned to for help. Harry's only fault was that he liked to talk. There were rumors that some of the fur-bearing animals called him Ol' Blabber Mouth.

It so happened that Harry's love of talk was his downfall. Being a parrot and very good at learning new languages, he became interested in people talk and decided to learn how to speak it. At that time, he was studying bat whistles but he gave up their study because there were a group of human people traveling through the forest and this was too good a chance to miss.

For six weeks, Harry followed the group of people, learning every word that they said. Finally the people came to the sea and sailed away and Harry returned to his own part of the forest. He was very proud and spent three weeks showing off his people talk to the animals and birds who had time to listen to him.

Several months later terrible news reached the birds of Harry's territory. A group of bird hunters were coming through the forest with nets, catching birds of all kinds to take away to a big bird park in some far-off city.

"This is my chance," Harry muttered to himself. "I'll fly to these people and I'll talk with them."

It took Harry three weeks to reach the hunters. It wasn't that it was such a long trip but good Ol' Blabber Mouth had to stop and talk with every bird and beast he met along the way.

When the king parrot finally did arrive at the bird hunters' camp he flew right down and started talking to them. The hunters were sitting at a long table and it didn't help Harry's introduction any when he misjudged his landing and flew into the middle of the evening's bowl of soup.

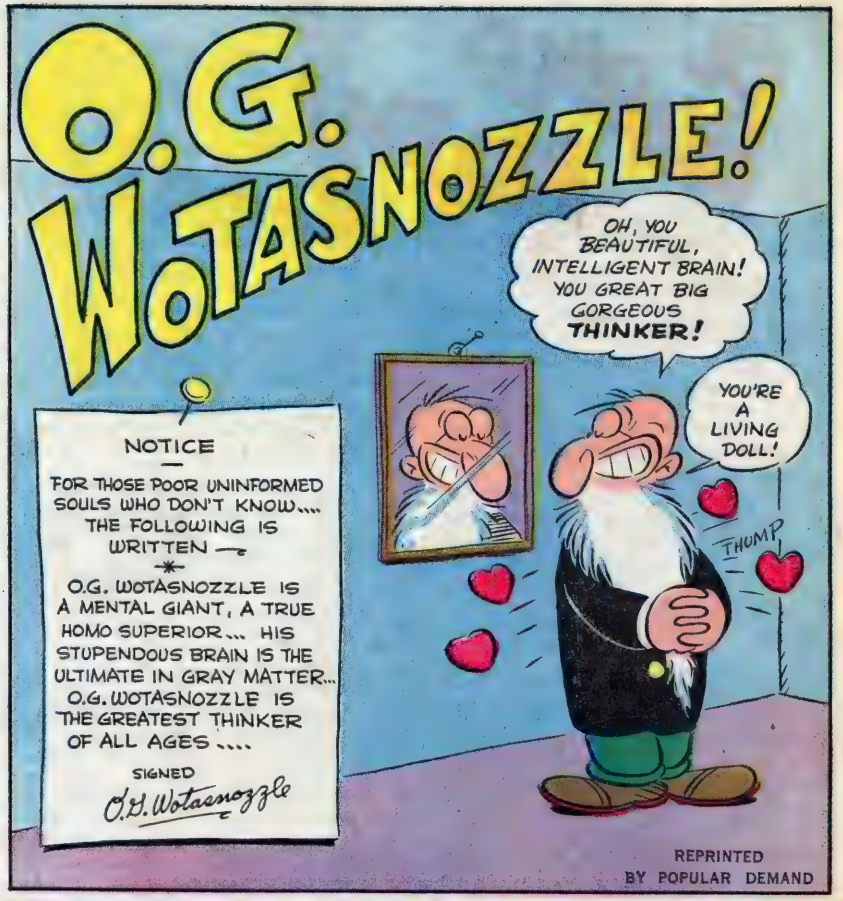
"Ladies and gentlemen," Harry started right off from the middle of the soup bowl, "I am here to speak to you tonight on the subject of bird hunting.

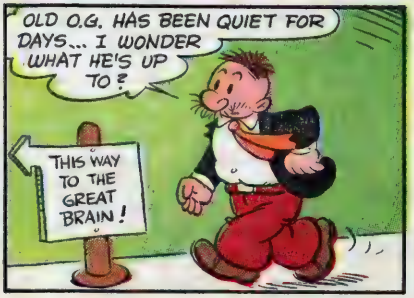
"You human people who come into our forest and net us birds are doing a great wrong. I, as king of the feathers, protest this action."

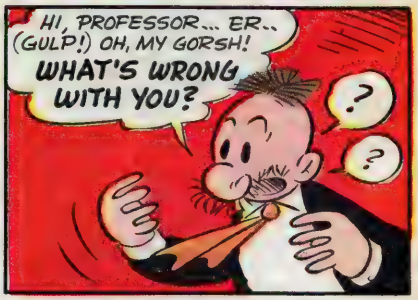
Harry went on and on. He was wonderful. Words flew from his beak like water flowing over a waterfall. He felt so good at the attention that he threw in a few bat whistles to let them know that he had other talents, too.

Six months later Harry's friends saw him again. That is, the friends who were unlucky enough to be caught in the big nets of the bird hunters. For good Ol' Blabber Mouth had talked himself right into a private cage. He had become the prized possession of the whole bird hunting expedition. Poor Harry didn't know that the leader of the expedition was the world's greatest professor of bat whistles and when he had heard Harry give some bat whistles he had grabbed him and shoved him into a cage. Every night he kept poor Harry up making bat calls so that he could learn more about that strange language.

COPYRIGHT, 1957, BY WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO. CO.


O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!
NOTICE
FOR THOSE POOR UNINFORMED SOULS WHO DON'T KNOW.... THE FOLLOWING IS WRITTEN —
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE IS A MENTAL GIANT, A TRUE HOMO SUPERIOR... HIS STUPENDOUS BRAIN IS THE ULTIMATE IN GRAY MATTER... O.G. WOTASNOZZLE IS THE GREATEST THINKER OF ALL AGES ....
SIGNED
O.G. Wotasnozzle
OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL, INTELLIGENT BRAIN! YOU GREAT BIG GORGEOUS THINKER!
YOU'RE A LIVING DOLL!
THUMP
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND


OLD O.G. HAS BEEN QUIET FOR DAYS... I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?
THIS WAY TO THE GREAT BRAIN!

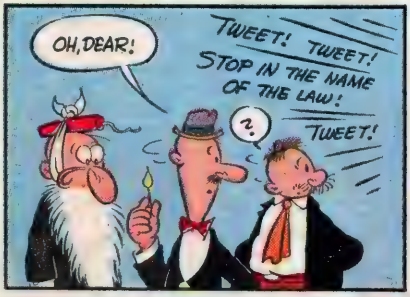

HI, PROFESSOR... ER.. (GULP!) OH, MY GORSH!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
?
?

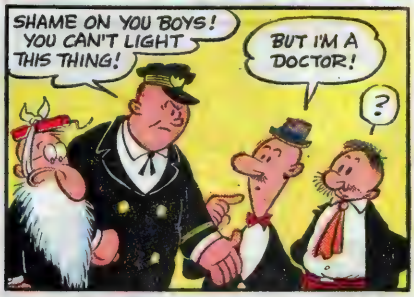
SPEAK TO ME, PROFESSOR!
HE DOESN'T EVEN HEAR ME!
THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR... HE'S STIFF AND FROZEN IN ONE POSITION... PLEASE COME RIGHT OVER!
HM?
YES!
HM?
NO!
MAYBE!
HM?
HM?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOC.?
DO YOU HAVE A HAMMER?
SURE... I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!
YOU'RE TESTING?
YES, HIS REFLEXES!
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
THUD!
OUCH!
HM?
TSK!
OH, MY!
WELL?
YEP!
NO!
HM?
?
?
YOUR FRIEND IS INDEED IN A STATE OF SHOCK! WE'LL HAVE TO WAKE HIM UP TO FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED IT!
BUT HOW?

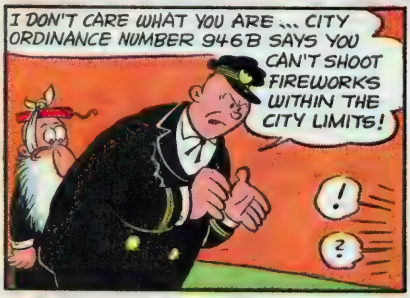
DO YOU HAVE ANY DYNAMITE ?
SURE! I ALWAYS KEEP A FEW STICKS AROUND THE HOUSE!
THIS SHOULD SNAP HIM OUT OF IT!
?
?
NO! NO! DON'T!
OF ALL THE DUMB THINGS! YOU VACUUM-HEADED PILL PUSHER... WHY DON'T YOU USE A LITTLE COMMON SENSE!
YOU CAN'T LIGHT THAT DYNAMITE!
WHY NOT ?
IT WOULD RUIN MY HOUSE... THE BLAST OF THAT BOOM STICK WOULD RIP THIS PLACE TO PIECES!!
I GUESS I JUST WASN'T THINKING!

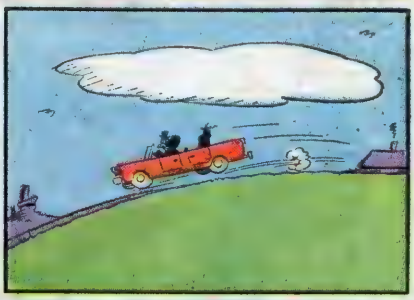
HOW'S THIS!
FINE! IT WON'T HURT THE HOUSE OUT HERE!

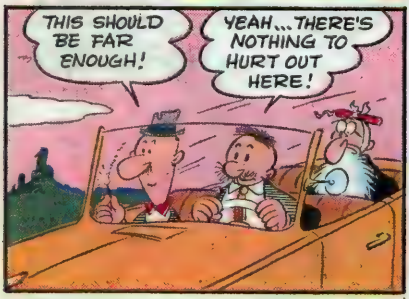
WHA--TH--?
I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS!
WELL FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
IT CAN'T BE!

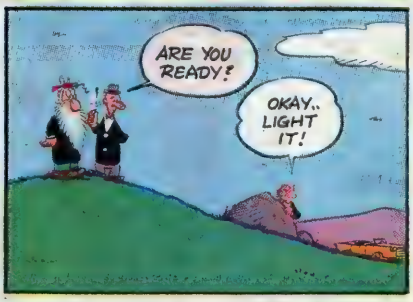

OH, DEAR!
TWEET! TWEET!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
TWEET!
?

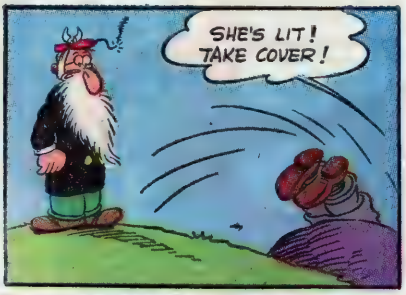

SHAME ON YOU BOYS! YOU CAN'T LIGHT THIS THING!
BUT I'M A DOCTOR!
?


I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU ARE ... CITY ORDINANCE NUMBER 946B SAYS YOU CAN'T SHOOT FIREWORKS WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS!
!
?




THIS SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH!
YEAH... THERE'S NOTHING TO HURT OUT HERE!

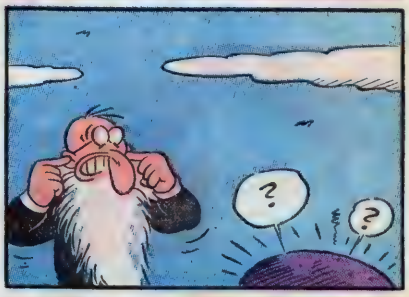

ARE YOU READY!
OKAY.. LIGHT IT!

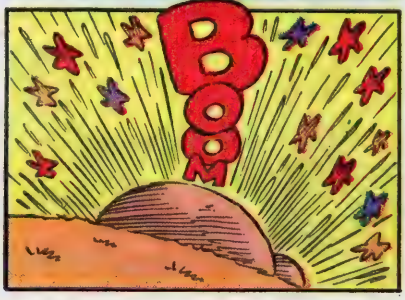

SHE'S LIT! TAKE COVER!

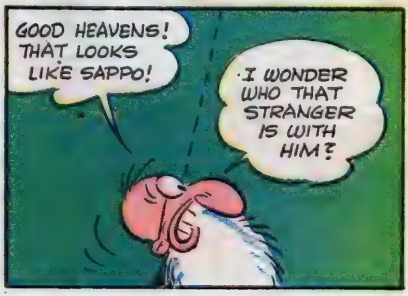
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT AM I DOING OUT HERE IN THE DESERT?
BOING!

WHA-TH--?
?
WHAT'S THAT SPUTTERING ?

YIKE! IT'S DYNAMITE!

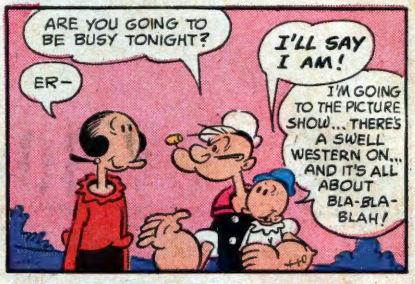

?
?

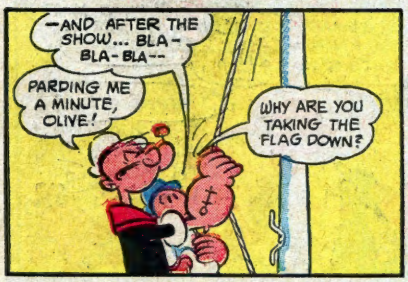

BOOM

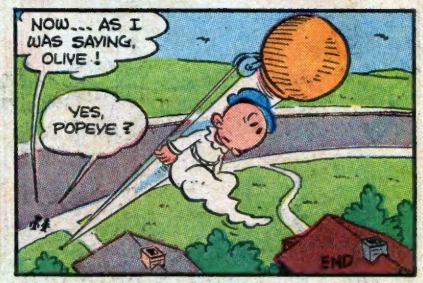

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT LOOKS LIKE SAPPO!
I WONDER WHO THAT STRANGER IS WITH HIM?

IT'S NOBODY I KNOW!
WOW!! LOOK AT THEM BOUNCE!
THUMP
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP
THEY'VE STOPPED PLAYING BOUNCY BALL ... I HOPE THEY'RE OKAY!
GOOD HEAVENS, SAPPO... WHAT KIND OF A GAME WERE YOU PLAYING? YOU KNOW YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH DYNAMITE!
PROFESSOR!?!
BUT, PROF... YOU WERE IN A STATE OF SHOCK... YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS AND STIFF AS A BOARD!
HUH?
?
?
I WAS NOTHING OF THE KIND.... I WAS WORKING OUT A NEW IDEA... MY BRAIN WAS CONCENTRATING ON MY PROBLEM!
I WAS IN A STATE OF INVENTING!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU, SAPPO.... IF YOU AND YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS ARE GOING TO PLAY WITH DYNAMITE EVERY TIME I CONCENTRATE I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HIRE A BABY SITTER FOR YOU!
?
?

POPEYE


ARE YOU GOING TO BE BUSY TONIGHT?
ER-
I'LL SAY I AM!
I'M GOING TO THE PICTURE SHOW... THERE'S A SWELL WESTERN ON... AND IT'S ALL ABOUT BLA-BLA-BLAH!





STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code).

1. **Date of filing:** September 28, 1965.

2. **Title of publication:** POPEYE THE SAILOR.

3. **Frequency of issue:** Quarterly.

4. **Location of known office of publication:** North Road, Poughkeepsie, Dutchess County, New York 12601.

5. **Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers:** North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601.

6. **Names and addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor. Publisher:** K. K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12601.
Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.
Managing Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.

7. **The owner is** K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N.Y. (Western Publishing Company, Racine, Wisconsin). Stockholders at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Carif & Company, Arthur J. Christiansen Revocable Trust, C. W. DeWitt Trust, Firac & Co., Henry J. Haumersen, Herman E. Johnson, Paul Lyle, A. C. Nuveld Trust, B. Howard Schaffer, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Ralph Voigt, W. R. Wadewitz Revocable Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Jerome C. Wiechers; Stockholders at Poughkeepsie, N.Y.: Charles Brose, Harold D. Spencer: Stockholders at New York, N.Y.: Finmen & Co., Pocket Books, Inc., Tegge & Co., Tepe & Co.; Stockholder at St. Louis, Mo.: John M. Wolff; Stockholder at Los Angeles, California: Robert S. Callender; Stockholders at Boston, Mass.: Federal & Co., Lot & Co.: Stockholder at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Band & Co.; Stockholder at Minneapolis, Minn.: Var & Co.

8. **The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are:** at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Jessie I. Benstead, Alma C. Boernke, Arthur J. Christiansen Term. Trust, C. W. DeWitt Trust, James Drinkwater & Marie Drinkwater, Henry J. Haumersen, Hannah Marie Hinds, M. O. Lawson Trust, Roy Maher Estate, B. H. Schaffer, Jessie Mignon Spencer Trust, Roy A. Spencer Residuary Trust, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Nellie M. Voigt, Ralph Voigt, Robert M. Wadewitz Marital Trust, W. R. Wadewitz Revocable Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Western Retirement Trust, Western Welfare Association, Benton J. Wiechers, Jerome C. Wiechers, Trust Under Will of John Wiechers, Richard J. Wiechers; At Evanston, Illinois, Alice Schulte.

9. **Paragraphs 7 and 8 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciery relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 per cent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.**

10. **This item must be completed for all publications except those which do not carry advertising other than the publisher's own and which are named in sections 132.231, 132.232, and 132.233, postal manual (Sections 435a, 4355a, and 4356 of Title 39, United States Code).**

	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run)	368,154	398,145
B. Paid Circulation		
1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	215,675	224,800
2. Mail Subscriptions	900	800
C. Total Paid Circulation	216,575	225,600
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier or other means	908	822
E. Total Distribution (Sum of C and D)	217,483	226,422
F. Office Use, Left-over, Unaccounted, Spoiled after Printing	150,671	171,723
G. Total (Sum of E & F—should equal net press run shown in A)	368,154	398,145

I CERTIFY THAT THE STATMENTS MADE BY ME ABOVE ARE CORRECT AND COMPLETE.

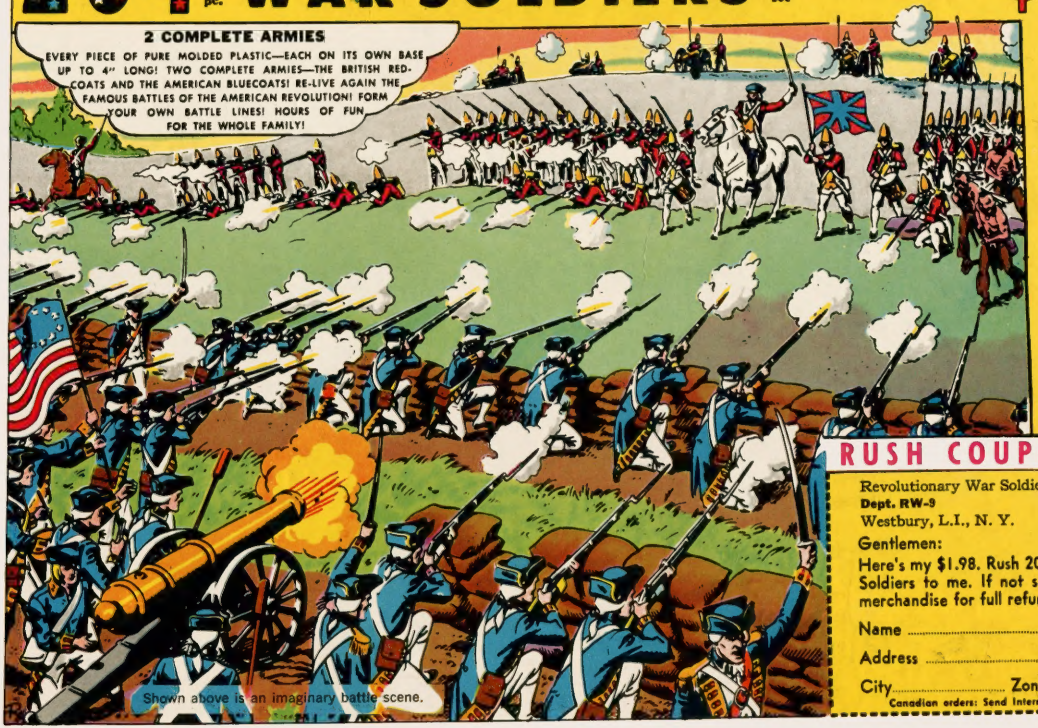
H. L. ANDERSON
Business Manager

204 pc. REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS set

ONLY $1.98

2 COMPLETE ARMIES

EVERY PIECE OF PURE MOLDED PLASTIC—EACH ON ITS OWN BASE UP TO 4" LONG! TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BRITISH REDCOATS AND THE AMERICAN BLUECOATS! RE-LIVE AGAIN THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION! FORM YOUR OWN BATTLE LINES! HOURS OF FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



Shown above is an imaginary battle scene.

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- 36 Dragoons (Cavalryman)
- 12 Shooting Infantrymen
- 12 Marching Infantrymen
- 12 Crouching Infantrymen
- 12 Fifers
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Sharpshooters
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
- 24 Mohawk Indians
- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops

RUSH COUPON TODAY

Revolutionary War Soldiers
Dept. RW-9
Westbury, L.I., N. Y.

NO C.O.D.

Gentlemen:

Here's my $1.98. Rush 204 Revolutionary War Soldiers to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

Name .....

Address .....

City..... Zone..... State.....

Canadian orders: Send International money order for $2.50.

Complete Fishing Outfits

Transistor Radios

Kodak Instamatic Camera

Junior Typewriters

Guitars & Ukulele

Wrist Watches

Daisy Air Rifles

Girl's Travel Case

Model Hot Rod Kits

Baseball Gloves

Sleeping Bag

Flash Camera Outfits

Complete Archery Outfit

Gemini Rocket

Chemistry Sets

3-Speed Bicycle

Basketball and Goal

Walkie-Talkie

Knapsacks

Pool Table Set

Diary, Wallet Set

"I sell American Seeds every year."
Joel Ballenger
Washington

"It's an easy way to get money and prizes."
Mary Zimmerman
Wisconsin

"They sell as fast as I can show them."
William Hanlin
Missouri

MAKE MONEY
GET PRIZES
with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of 100 wonderful prizes. You can earn as many as you want. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 50-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.

Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.50 for every 50-pack order you sell.

USE THESE COUPONS ONLY

To order your seeds, fill out one of *these* coupons and mail in an envelope to:

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 640
Lancaster, Pa. 17604
OUR 48th YEAR

EXTRA!

Win one of 20 GRAND AWARDS in our $2,000 PROMPTNESS CONTEST

Win your choice of RCA PORTABLE TV SET or $100 in CASH.

Details sent with Big Prize Book and Seed Packs. Hurry! Mail coupon right away.

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 640, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 640, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

Your favorite comics can be found in TheLongBox

DCP